AN

ACCOUNT

OF

REMARKABLE CURES,

PERFORMED BY THE

USE OF

MAREDANT's Antiſcorbutic Drops,

PREPARED BY

JOHN NORTON,
Surgeon, in GOLDEN-SQUARE,
LONDON.

LONDON:

As a Proof of the ſuperior Efficacy of MAREDANT's DROPS, (prepared by Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, of GOLDEN-SQUARE, LONDON,) to any Medicine, hitherto known, for the Cure of the *Scurvy*, *Leproſy*, *Ulcers*, *the Evil*, *Fiſtula*, *Piles*, long-continued *Inflammations of the Eyes*, and every other Diſorder ariſing from a Foulneſs in the Blood, the following extraordinary CURES are referred to.

N. B. Be pleaſed to read this Pamphlet with Attention, and to take Care of it.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare.*

SIR, *January* 12, 1773.

IT is almoſt three Years ſince I was cured, by the Uſe of your Drops, of a moſt inveterate Scurvy; which ſhewed itſelf in Blotches and Ulcers all over my Body. It affected me to that Degree, ſo as to deprive me of the Uſe of my Limbs: Beſides which, I was ſeverely afflicted with the Piles, a bilious Cholic, and Indigeſtion. Any Perſon may be convinced of the Truth of this, by enquiring at Mr. Gibſon's, Number 7, and at Mr. Broome's, in Charles-ſtreet, Hatton-ſtreet, Holborn; at Mr. Taberrer's, Grocer, in Hatton-ſtreet; and at Mrs. Biard's, Clarges-ſtreet, Piccadilly; or (if deſirous of ſeeing me) at Mrs. Norman's, in Clarges-ſtreet.

I am, Sir, your obedient humble Servant,

ELIZ. STRINGER.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare.*

SIR,

THE great Cure I have received, by taking your Maredant's Drops, merits my public Thanks; being perfectly reſtored to Health, after an Illneſs of eight Years. At firſt I was taken with a violent nervous Fever, which rendered me unable to get my Bread; after having taken many Medicines without Effect, for a long Time, I was adviſed, by the Phyſicians, to try whether my native Air would be of Service: I tried, but found none. Soon after, a Swelling appeared in my right Knee: Being then at Shrewſbury, I was perſuaded to take the Advice of the Infirmary; where my Knee was cured: but I had the Misfortune to get a violent Cold, by a Window's being left open when I was in a Sweat: I was then ſeized with a Soreneſs in my Head, Collar-bone, and one of my Arms, which was immediately ſucceeded by a moſt acute Pain in thoſe Parts. In this Situation I returned to London, and took every Medicine the Phyſicians or my Friends adviſed, for the Rheumatiſm, as the Faculty then pronounced that to be my Caſe; but without finding the leaſt Benefit. I then was ordered to go to Margate; where I drank the Waters, and bathed in the Sea, for ſome Time, but found no Relief. I returned to London much worſe than I left it, and continued very ill for ſome Time, and then my Diſorder took another Turn; for there appeared ſeveral Lumps on my Head, Face, Neck, and Arms; two of them, on my Head, broke, and lay open two Years. In this deplorable State (a Burden to myſelf, and a real Grief to my Friends) was I, when an Acquaintance, who had received a Cure in her Leg, by the Uſe of Maredant's Drops, adviſed me to take them: In the Courſe of my taking them, two large Pieces of Bone worked out of the Wounds. It is a Year and three Quarters ſince I diſcon-

tinued the Medicine, and ſtill remain in perfect Health. *I am your obedient humble Servant,*

December 17, 1772. MARY LUTE,

At Mr. Field's, in Caſtle-ſtreet, near Leiceſter-Fields.

Witneſſes,
Thomas Field, Caſtle-ſtreet.
Henry Hide, Butcher, St. James's Market.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, *November* 28, 1772.

I Return you my moſt ſincere Thanks for the Cure I have obtained, by the Uſe of your moſt excellent Drops, of an inveterate ſcorbutic Humour in my Face. Its Virulency ſo affected my Eyes, as to render me almoſt incapable of ſeeing for above twelve Months. I alſo was ſeverely afflicted with the Piles, which I have intirely got rid of by the ſame Means. Any doubtful Perſon may be convinced of this, by applying at the Muſic-Shop, Number 78, Snow-hill, near Weſt-Smithfield.

I am, Sir, your very humble Servant,

MARY BRIDE.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare.*

SIR, *November* 19, 1772.

I Return you my moſt ſincere Thanks for the Cure I have obtained, by the Uſe of your Maredant's Drops; which, in Juſtice to you, and for the Benefit of others afflicted in the like Manner, I deſire may be made public. My Caſe was as follows. About thirty Years ago, a violent ſcorbutic Complaint broke out in one of my Legs, which ſoon after ſpread over moſt Part of my Body, and cauſed ſuch an Itching, that I ſeldom could get any Reſt at Night: when one Leg ſeemed near well, the Humour would break out in the other. I have had the Advice of the moſt eminent of the Faculty, without Effect: After which, I was adviſed to two Hoſpitals, where I continued for near two Years; from both which

I was discharged as incurable. I continued in this miserable Condition till about two Years and a Half ago, when I began to take your Drops; by which I have obtained a perfect Cure, as I have been entirely free from any scorbutic Complaint above two Years. Any Person, desirous of knowing the Truth of this, may be convinced, by applying at Mr. Kennerley's, in Warwick-street, Golden-Square. *I am, Sir, your very humble Servant,*

Leicester-street, GRACE BRITTAIN.
Swallow-street, Golden-square.

Witnesses to the above Cure, Thomas Kennerley, James Wingfield, Hatter, in Brewer street, Rd Andrews, Grocer and Oilman, Swallow-street, Henry Savory, Coal-Merchant, Leicester-street, Joseph Thompson, Grocer, in Warwick-street.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-square.*

SIR, *November* 3, 1772.

I Should think myself wanting in Gratitude to you, and Humanity to my Fellow-Creatures, if I any longer omitted acquainting the Public of the Cure I have obtained by taking your Maredant's Drops. It is nine Years since the Scurvy first appeared in my Hands, in the Manner following. There appeared some small Pimples in the Palms of my Hands, which ran one into another, and so became one large Sore, which took away the Use of one Finger and both my Thumbs. I remained in this Condition five Years, during which Time I tried many Things without Effect. *I am, Sir,*

Number 1, *Durham-Yard,* *Your most obedient*
Chick-Lane, West-Smithfield. *Humble Servant,*
WILLIAM JONES.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-square.*

SIR, *Brompton, October* 30, 1772.

ABOUT two Years and a Half ago, I was seized with a violent Hoarseness and Shortness of Breath. I sent for a Physician, who ordered me

to be bled: I alſo took a great many Medicines, but grew worſe inſtead of better. My Head ached ſo violently, that it prevented my getting any Reſt; my Face and Head broke out in large Blotches, which ſpread ſo much that I was in daily Fear of loſing my Eye-ſight. The Humour which diſcharged from my Face was ſo very offenſive, that I could hardly bear it myſelf; but, by the Uſe of your Maredant's Drops, am effectually cured. Any Perſon, doubtful of this, may be convinced of the Truth, by calling on Mrs. Copſon, at Brompton; or by enquiring of Mr. Orton, Coal-Merchant, in Whitcomb-Street, near Leiceſter-Fields.

I am, with great Reſpect, Sir,
Your moſt humble Servant, MARY COPSON.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, *Mitcham in Surry, Sept.* 28, 1772.

I Should think myſelf wanting in Gratitude to you, and Humanity to my Fellow-Creatures, if I longer omitted acquainting the Public of a moſt remarkable Cure I have obtained by the Uſe of your Maredant's Drops. About ſeven Years ago, I got a Surfeit by riding in wet Weather: Soon after which I was taken very ill, and there appeared great Blotches, and other Eruptions, all over my Hands, Legs, and Body. I have had the Advice of the moſt eminent Phyſicians in London, and have taken various Medicines, Diet-Drinks, &c. in vain. I hope the Publication of this extraordinary Cure may be the Means of relieving others afflicted as I was. *I am, Sir,*

Your very humble Servant, A. RAYMOND.

Witneſs JEROM GUILIARD, at the Hercules-Pillars, in Greek-ſtreet, St. Ann's, Soho.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare.*

SIR, *September* 19, 1772.

I Am now cured of a moſt inveterate ſcorbutic Humour, which broke out in large Ulcers in my Legs, attended with a Loſs of Appetite, &c.

by taking your Maredant's Drops. I have recommended them to several of my Friends, who have also received great Benefit by them. You have my Leave to publish this Cure, as it may be the Means of relieving others afflicted in the like Manner.

I am, Sir, your most humble Servant,
JOHN CREW, *Innkeeper.*
Dolphin-Inn, Kingston upon Thames.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-square.*

SIR, *August* 15, 1772.

I Should think myself wanting in Gratitude to you, and Humanity to my Fellow-Creatures, if I longer omitted acquainting the Public of a most remarkable Cure I have obtained by the Use of your Maredant's Drops. About forty Years ago I got a Surfeit, by drinking a Quantity of Small-Beer when I was excessive hot; soon after which I was taken very ill, and there appeared great Blotches, and other Eruptions, all over my Head, my Hands, and my Body, much like the Bark of a Tree. I have had the Advice of the most eminent Physicians in London, and have taken various Medicines, Diet-Drinks, &c. without Relief, till I took your Drops, by which, thank God, I am now perfectly cured. As my Disorder appears to be of longer Standing than any mentioned in your Paper, you have my Leave to publish it.

I am, Sir, your very humble Servant,
Berwick-Street, Soho. JOHN HAINES.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-square.*

SIR, *July* 9, 1772.

IT is above two Years since my Son was cured of an inveterate Scurvy by the Use of your Drops. He was one entire Scab, from the Crown of his Head to the Soles of his Feet; besides which, he had several Holes in one of his Legs and Arms. I employed several Surgeons, and sent him, by their Direction, to bathe, and drink the Sea-Water,

without Effect. As I think this is a moſt extraordinary Cure, I deſire you will publiſh it for the Good of others.

I am, Sir, your obedient humble Servant,
NATHANIEL LANE,
Woollen-Draper, Great Ruſſel-Court, Covent-Garden.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare.*

SIR, *Pill, near Briſtol, March* 18, 1772.

I Think I ſhould be undeſerving the Benefit I have received, and greatly deficient in Point of Gratitude to you, did I not lay before the Public my late deplorable Situation, and the Benefit I have received by your Maredant's Drops. My Caſe was this. About a Year and a Half ſince, I got a Cold, (by riding to Bath in a rainy Day,) ſucceeded by a malignant Fever, which, with Difficulty, I ſurvived: Some Months after this, I perceived an Eruption on my Arms and Legs, and afterwards on my Face, to ſuch a violent Degree, that it was one entire Scab, and ſmelt intolerably; my Eyes, Noſe, and Mouth, were almoſt cloſed up, which obliged me, for ſome Time, to live on Spoon-Meat only: I had alſo three inveterate Ulcers on my left Leg, and was reduced to a mere Skeleton. I had the Advice of the moſt eminent of the Faculty, at Briſtol, to no Purpoſe. In this deplorable Situation was I, when I heard of the almoſt incredible Cures performed by your Drops: By taking them, the Ulcers in my Leg are healed, the Eruption has diſappeared, and I enjoy a better State of Health than I have for theſe ſeveral Years paſt. I deſire you will make this public, for the Benefit of my Fellow-Sufferers. *I am, with Gratitude,*

Your much obliged humble Servant,
ROBERT SHIELDS.

Witneſſes, Thomas Rawlins, William Hodds.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare.*

Pound-Lane, Clapton, St. John's, Hackney,

SIR, *February* 24, 1772.

I Return you my moſt ſincere Thanks for the Cure I have obtained (by the Uſe of your moſt excellent Drops) of an inveterate Scurvy, which afflicted me almoſt twenty Years: My left Leg was ſo violently inflamed all over, that it appeared like the St. Anthony's Fire; attended with large Blotches and the moſt extreme Pain; the Veins were alſo greatly enlarged and knotted. In this melancholy Condition, I applied to ſeveral eminent Phyſicians, and to two of the principal Hoſpitals without Relief: Relating my unhappy Caſe to a Gentleman, he adviſed me to take your Drops; he ſaid a Friend of his had been cured by them, after every other Means had failed; on which I immediately began to take them, and, by continuing for ſome Time, am reſtored to perfect Health, my Diſorder having entirely left me.

I am your obedient and very humble Servant,

ANN JOYCE.

Witneſſes to the Cure, } Claude Croquée, Eſq. John Webb, Corn-Factor, } Hackney.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare, London:*

SIR, *Guernſey, February* 4, 1772.

I Was afflicted with a violent ſcorbutic Humour upwards of twenty Years, which affected me as follows. My Legs, that were greatly ſwelled, were covered with Scabs and Ulcers, which cauſed ſuch a Heat I was unable to keep them in Bed; neither could I walk without a Stick; and, notwithſtanding I uſed every Means that could be thought of, ſuch as Purges, bathing in the Sea, &c. I ſtill grew worſe; inſomuch that I thought I ſhould have loſt the Uſe of them; but ſeeing one of your Bills, and knowing Mr. Stoddard, of Aſh, in Kent, who was cured of the Scurvy by the Uſe

of

of your Drops, induced me to apply to them, by which Means I have obtained a perfect Cure. You have my Leave to publish this, in Justice to you, and for the Benefit of others.

I am, Sir, your very humble Servant,
JOHN WILLIAMS, Cabinet-Maker.

To Mr. JAMES WILLIAMS, *Bookseller, in Skinner-row, Dublin,* (Mr. NORTON's *Agent in Ireland.*)

SIR, *Castletown, in the Queen's County.*

THE taking of Maredant's Drops (after trying many other Medicines to no Purpose) has effectually cured me of a most inveterate Scurvy and Rheumatism, with which I was affected near six Years; my Rest, Spirits, and Appetite were entirely gone; but now, by God's Assistance, and the Application of this very efficacious Medicine, I am perfectly well; I did not chuse to inform you of this, until I had passed last Autumn and Spring, for Fear of a Return of the Disorder at those trying Seasons of the Year, but I have not had the least. — You may make what Use you please of this for the Benefit of the Public, as I shall always be ready and willing to attest the Truth. *I am, Sir,*
Your very humble Servant, A. SEYMOUR.

TO THE PUBLIC.

HENRY PHILIPS, of the Parish of Lanstinan, in the County of Pembroke, is perfectly cured of an inveterate Scurvy, (by the Use of Maredant's Drops, prepared by Mr. Norton, Surgeon,) which appeared in Pimples all over his Body, Arms, and Legs. He had bathed, and drank the Sea-Water, without Effect.

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY CURE BY THE USE OF MAREDANT's DROPS.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-square.*

SIR, *September* 26, 1771.

I Take this Method of returning you my most sincere Thanks for the Cure of my Son, which

was effected by your moſt excellent Drops. Two Years and a Half ago, he had the Small-Pox; immediately after that, a moſt violent Humour ſettled in both his Hands, which were ſo bad that he entirely loſt the Uſe of them; the Bones were ſo much affected that two Pieces ſeparated and came away. The Humour in his Hands was attended with almoſt as violent a one in his Face, which formed an entire Scab over the whole, and ſmelt intolerably: In ſhort, he was in ſo much Miſery, and without Hopes of Recovery, (as I had had the Opinion of the moſt Eminent without Effect, who called it the King's Evil,) that I deſpaired of his Life. In Gratitude for ſo extraordinary a Cure, I have deſired this to be made public. Any Perſon, by calling at my Houſe, the Talbot-Inn, in the Strand, may be informed of every Particular, and ſee the Child.

CHARLES ASHLEY.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR,

IN Gratitude to you, and for the Good of others, I ſend you the following Caſe to publiſh.—I was afflicted for above ſix Years with a moſt violent Inflammation in my Face and Arms, attended with white Bliſters and extreme Pain, which cauſed them to ſwell to an immoderate Size; this Diſorder brought me ſo low, that I was believed to be in a Conſumption. I applied to many without Succeſs, till Providence directed me to take your Drops; by which Means I am reſtored to perfect Health, the above-mentioned Complaints having long ſince left me.—Any Perſon, by applying to Mr. Le Febvre's, in Cogdell-Court, Silver-Street, Golden-ſquare, may be convinced of the Truth of this.

Auguſt 5, 1771. *I am your humble Servant,*

ANN BOWIE.

A MOST

A MOST EXTRAORDINARY CURE BY THE USE OF MAREDANT's DROPS.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, *Oxford, December* 16, 1771.

IN Gratitude to you, and for the Good of the Public, I beg Leave to ſend you the following miraculous Account of a Cure which does Honour to yourſelf and your invaluable Medicine, and which I deſire you will publiſh for the Good of Mankind in general.

My youngeſt Son, about twelve Years of Age, had been afflicted, for above two Years, with a violent ſcorbutic Humour in the Teeth and Gums; by which the ſalival Glands were ſo ſwelled and inflamed that it was with Difficulty he could open his Mouth to receive the ſmalleſt Nouriſhment, which could only be conveyed by a ſmall Spoon. I had the timely Advice of more than one able Phyſician and Surgeon; but the Methods they uſed were ſo inefficacious, and the Diſorder gained ſo much Ground, notwithſtanding all their Preſcriptions, that I had reſolved to take him to London, where, if poſſible, I might meet with better Advice and Succeſs. I ſhould have put this Deſign in Execution, had not a Gentleman of Oxford informed me of the great Benefit he had received from the Uſe of your Drops, which I immediately reſolved to make Trial of; and had the Satisfaction of ſeeing my Son gradually mend, and, in leſs than a Month, perfectly cured: He is now in Oxford, where many People of Credit are ready to teſtify the Truth of this Cure.

I am, Sir,
Your ever moſt obliged,
And grateful humble Servant,
THOMAS WILKINS.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR,

I Have happily experienced the Efficacy of your (Maredant's) Drops, in a very painful Humour and Diſorder, which I laboured under near twenty Years, in both my Legs, accompanied with a violent Inflammation, and profuſe Diſcharge, the Sharpneſs of which flea'd off the Skin, and prevented my getting (but at very ſhort Intervals) either Sleep or Reſt. — After trying Stoops of Herbs, Diet-Drinks, and innumerable Medicines, in vain, almoſt wearied out with Pain and Grief, I was recommended to make Trial of your Drops; which I took, and have the Pleaſure to inform you, that they have effectually removed the Complaint, ſo as to leave no Appearance of the Diſorder. — Pleaſe to accept my Thanks for the ſame, and my ſincere Wiſhes that this Teſtimony of the Efficacy of your invaluable Drops may be ſo publicly known as that others, labouring under the like Affliction, may find the ſame Relief.

I am, with great Reſpect,
March 14, 1771. *Your moſt humble Servant,*
ESTHER WRIGHT,
At Mr. Cox's, Shoe-Lane, Fleet-Street.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, *Preſcot-Street, Auguſt* 24, 1770.

I Should think myſelf wanting in Gratitude to you, and Humanity to my Fellow-Creatures, if I longer omitted acquainting the Public of the moſt extraordinary Cure I have obtained by the Uſe of your (Maredant's) Drops. It is twenty-two Years ſince I was firſt taken ill with the Scurvy, which

appeared in great Blotches, and other Eruptions, all over my Body: I have had the Advice of many Phyſicians of Eminence, from ſome of whom I received temporary Relief, which (and bathing in the Sea) only enabled me to ſupport a moſt miſerable Life. I was in the moſt afflicting Situation, without Hopes of Recovery, when, luckily, reading the News-Papers, I ſaw the Cure of Mr. Hall, Attorney, in Johnſon's-Court, Fleet-Street, whom I had known for many Years; that induced me to begin your Drops; in taking a few Bottles I found great Benefit, particularly in my Conſtitution and Appetite; and, by continuing them, am effectually cured; which I have no Reaſon to doubt, as it is above two Years ſince I took any, and remain in perfect Health, though I can juſtly and truly ſay, I was in as deplorable a Condition as ever Man was.

I am, with great Eſteem,
Your moſt obedient humble Servant,
HENRY TRENCHARD GOODENOUGH,
Steward to the Magdalen-Hoſpital.

P. S. When I took the Drops I was a Clerk in the Prerogative Office, Doctors-Commons.

To Mr. JAMES WILLIAMS, *Bookſeller, in Skinner-Row, Dublin,* (Mr. NORTON's *Agent in Ireland.)*

SIR,

IF Mankind in general were ready to communicate to the Public the Benefit they receive from Remedies by which they have got Relief, many Perſons, labouring under dreadful Complaints, might be relieved at a ſmall Expence.

My Wiſhes for the general Good of Mankind, as well as my Gratitude for the Benefits I have re-

ceived, have induced me to ſend you my Caſe, which you would do well to make public.

About twenty-five Years ago, I was afflicted with a moſt violent Scurvy in my Arms, which afterwards broke out in my Face, in large Ulcers and Blotches, ſpreading ſo faſt as to affect even my Eyes, accompanied with a loſt Appetite, and Pains in my Back and Breaſt; during the ſaid Term of twenty-five Years, I applied to ſeveral eminent Phyſicians, and tried various Medicines preſcribed by them, to little or no Effect, which is well known to moſt of the Inhabitants of the City of Kilkenny, where I have reſided for upwards of thirty Years paſt. At length, on ſeeing Maredant's Drops advertiſed by your Correſpondent, Edmund Finn, Printer, in Kilkenny, as being a powerful Medicine for ſuch Diſorders as mine, I was adviſed to try them, and accordingly bought four Bottles, which I have taken, and have now the Pleaſure to acquaint you that my Appetite is quite reſtored, the Scurf and Pimples have gradually left my Face, and all Parts of my Body; and I now, thank God, find myſelf perfectly cured, and my Skin as clear as ever it was.

THOMAS HEWITT.

We certify the above Caſe to be Fact,
ANTHONY BLUNT, Mayor,
LUKE MEAGHER.

Kilkenny, June 25, 1771.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR,

HAVING ſome Time ſince been greatly afflicted with the Scurvy, which appeared in great Blotches, and other Eruptions, all over my Body, and having had the Advice of ſeveral eminent Phyſicians without Relief, I was at laſt adviſed by a Friend to try your (Maredant's) Drops, which I accordingly did, and am now perfectly reſtored to my former Health by no other Means. If you think proper to publiſh this, I have no Objection.

Chancery-Lane, *I am*
December 5, 1770. *Your very humble Servant,*
THOMAS WILLIAM PINCK.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, *Pontefract, October* 1, 1769.

HAVING been afflicted with a violent ſcorbutic Diſorder ever ſince I was eleven Years old, occaſioned by a ſevere Surfeit I then got, every Spring and Fall, ſince that Time, I have either had ulcerous ſore Legs, or a violent Fever, till I took your Drops, which have entirely cured me. It is a Twelvemonth ſince I left off taking them, and have had no Return of my Diſorder; on the contrary, I now enjoy a better State of Health than ever. You have my Leave to publiſh this, in Juſtice to your Medicine, and for the Good of Mankind.

I am your humble Servant,
THOMAS SMITH.

Beſides the above, there is a Number of People in the Town and Neighbourhood of Pontefract, who, to my Knowledge, are cured by Mr. Norton's

Drops; and who, though they will not allow their Cures to be publiſhed, may be referred to by applying to me,

JOHN LINDLEY,
Bookſeller, at Pontefract, Yorkſhire.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-Square.*

SIR, *London, Feb.* 17, 1769.

I Have the Pleaſure to acquaint you that I have taken of your valuable Drops, which have entirely cured me of a dangerous and obſtinate Fiſtula, I have been afflicted with ſince September, 1767. I have not the leaſt Objection to your making this public, as it may be the Means of doing Service to the Community in general.

I am, Sir,
Your humble Servant,
JOHN GOOD,
Late Surgeon to his Majeſty's Sloop Ferrit.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, *September* 23, 1768.

HAVING received ſo much Benefit from your Drops as to convince me I am indebted to them for the Recovery of my Health, I give you the Liberty I promiſed in my laſt Letter, and have great Pleaſure in declaring to the World how truly valuable your Medicine is. When I firſt took the Drops, I was reduced to the loweſt State of Illneſs by a violent Pain in my Side, and almoſt a continual Fever, both of which attended me for four or five Years, but at that Time was very bad, ſo that I had no Spirits, very little Strength, and no Appetite; the latter I recovered by taking two Bottles of Drops, and, by the frequent Uſe of

them, I gained Eaſe and Strength daily; as mine is different from every Caſe I have ſeen publiſhed, I conſider it as a Duty incumbent on me to publiſh it; happy, could I be the Means, through this Declaration, of aſſiſting one human Being in the State which I have ſuffered.

Shepton-Montagu,
Somerſetſhire.

From, Sir,
Your humble Servant,
MARY KINGSTON.

The Caſe of a Clergyman's Daughter, cured by MAREDANT'S DROPS.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR,

I Return you my moſt ſincere Thanks for the extraordinary Cure my Daughter has received by your Maredant's Drops. She was afflicted with a moſt inveterate Leproſy, which rendered her a moſt ſhocking Spectacle to all who beheld her. The Winter before it broke out, ſhe was troubled with a Sickneſs and a violent Spitting; in the Beginning of March the Diſorder appeared in Blotches and Scurf about her Neck, attended with exceſſive Itching; her Body was alſo ſwelled all over; the looſe dry Scurf continued to ſpread all over her Body, followed by a violent ſharp Humour, which took away the Skin from every Part. The Inflammation was ſo great as to be ſenſibly felt by the Hand ſome Diſtance from her, which remained twenty-four Hours; then the Humour dried up, and was followed with great looſe Scales, which fell off by Handfuls, in a moſt ſurprizing Manner, for the Space of a Week, which at laſt increaſed till they became as hard as the Bark of a Tree; all this was followed with ſuch a Smell, that few could bear the Room where ſhe was: In ſhort;

the Fever and loſs of Appetite brought her ſo low, that no one expected her Life. In taking your Medicine the Humour gradually ceaſed, after that the Scales became thinner and thinner, till the natural Skin appeared, and now ſhe has not the leaſt Blemiſh on any Part of her Body. — You have my Leave to publiſh this moſt extraordinary Cure for the Benefit of Mankind.

I am
Your humble Servant,
CORIOLANUS COPPLESTONE,
At Cobham, in Surry.

Witneſſes to this Cure, John Hone, Dinah Wheatly.

P. S. The Girl is nine Years old.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare.*

SIR,

I Have the Pleaſure to acquaint you that my Wife has received a perfect Cure of a moſt inveterate ſcorbutic Diſorder by taking your Maredant's Drops, which I ſhould think an Omiſſion of Juſtice to your Medicine and ſelf to conceal from the Public, as it is a Diſorder ſo incident to the human Frame. I here incloſe you the Caſe. — About the Year 1758, ſhe was violently afflicted with a Kind of an Inflammation in her Face and Arms, which appeared like what is called St. Anthony's Fire, attended with large red Blotches and extreme Pain. She applied to ſeveral of the Faculty, but without Succeſs, except one, who was a Foreigner; he adminiſtered a Kind of a Diet-Drink, prepared from Herbs, which gave her ſome ſmall Relief for about two Years. The next Turn the Diſorder took, it appeared in her Stomach, attended with a moſt dreadful bilious Colic, which ſhe was afflicted with every ſix Weeks or two Months; the

Pain of which was ſo violent, in her Stomach and Back, that it generally uſed to laſt her eight or ten Hours, that to all Appearance ſhe was like a Perſon under the greateſt Torture, and, when that Pain ceaſed, it was ſucceeded by violent Reachings, which continued five or ſix Days; after this, her Complexion uſed to be as yellow as a Perſon in the Jaundice, which ſeldom diſappeared in leſs than a Fortnight or three Weeks. She ſtill continued with a bad Digeſtion, her Stomach ſwelling, with violent hyſterical Complaints, &c. We then again conſulted ſeveral of the Faculty, but without Relief. About three Years ago it pleaſed God her Diſorder appeared again in her Face and Arms, but in a more corroſive Manner, and much more ſwelled, her Face being covered all over with Blotches, as bad as a Perſon in the Small Pox, and her Eyes very much affected with the Inflammation; her Hands and Arms, from her Fingers to her Elbows, were ſwelled to an immoderate Size, and covered with Bliſters, the extreme Pain of which obliged her to apply a Poultice to each Arm, which diſcharged full three Pints of the moſt corroſive Matter in a few Hours; this ſhe repeated ſeveral Times, without the leaſt Appearance of abating the Diſorder, then went under a Courſe of Phyſic and Diet for near four Months, and every internal and external Application we could think of, with little or no Succeſs, till ſhe found her Conſtitution was decaying, and her Diſorder not much abated. At that Time I was ſo happy as to read your Advertiſement. I then perſuaded her to take your Drops; ſhe did ſo, and ſoon found Relief from every Complaint in her Stomach; this induced her to keep wholly to your Medicine and Advice, until her Cure was completed, which is now near twelve Months ago. — I ſhould far exceed the Limits of a Letter, if I offered any Thanks for your genteel and kind Behaviour in your Ad-

vice, her Diſorder ever taking the Turn you told her. My Wife preſents her Compliments, and chearfully throws in the Mite of her Wiſhes for the Succeſs of your Medicine. And you have my Leave to make what Uſe you pleaſe of this, for the Satisfaction of thoſe afflicted with the like Diſorder.

And am, Sir,
Your much obliged humble Servant.
THOMAS FORREST.

Great Kirby-ſtreet, Hatton-Garden,
March 19, 1767.

A moſt amazing Cure, by the Uſe of Maredant's antiſcorbutic Drops, prepared by Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare.*

To the PUBLIC.

ABOUT twenty Years ſince, I got a violent Surfeit, by leaping into the Water when hot; After trying many Things to no Purpoſe, was adviſed to drink Salt-Water, and go into the Sea, which I complied with ſome Years, when my Diſorder ſtruck in: I aſcribed it to my going into the Water in the Month of February, it being then at a long Diſtance from the Shore; from which Time I date the Loſs of Health. I then had an Iſſue cut, which I thought did me Service. In a Morning I was greatly afflicted with violent Reachings, which greatly weakened my Spirits, and kept increaſing till February, 1765. My Head was ſo greatly affected, that I pitched out of a Chair, as if in a Fit of Apoplexy; I was now perſuaded to have two more Iſſues cut betwixt my Shoulders. About June, 1765, I had the Advice of an eminent Phyſician, whoſe Directions were followed, but no Benefit received; I grew worſe, had ſuch a prodigious Uneaſineſs in my Stomach, that I was al-

moſt

moſt diſtracted; a Bliſter was applied to my Head; I don't think I had 6 Hours Sleep in 6 Months; Laudanum was now given to compoſe me: Another famous Phyſician ordered bathing in the Sea, to omit 1 Drop of Laudanum daily, and take certain Things; it did me this Service, that, after ſix Weeks bathing, &c. I got fairly rid of the Laudanum; I have been ever ſince perhaps in the moſt miſerable Manner ever known, hardly ever any Sleep till the late hard Froſt ended. I was perſuaded, by a Friend, to try Maredant's Drops, he made this (I think) juſt Remark, that it was almoſt impoſſible for me to be worſe, and that there was a Poſſibility of their doing me good. The Night the Thaw came on, I had ſuch a Sleep, that I had not met with before for three Years. The Time I was ſo extreme bad, generally what I diſcharged upwards, in the Nature of Spittle, was ſo congealed, that it would not diſſolve for ſome Days; it now came from me by Stool, which gave me great Eaſe; I continued ſleeping, from the firſt Night's Reſt, till the 28th of February, much the ſame; my Belly, hard like a Drum's Head, was now very pliant, and ſurpriſingly eaſed; Water now iſſued from my Groins, that were ſo ſore, it was a Trouble to ſit, ſtand, or lie; in four Days afterwards this abated, and the Humour came out on my Thighs and Legs, which was thought, by the Phyſicians, to be impoſſible. Thank God, I am ſo unexpectedly relieved, that I have been to ſee ſeveral Friends, and begin, after 3 Years Miſery and Confinement, to ſee after my Affairs. If it was in the Power of any Perſon to give me the whole national Debt of England, to remain in the Station I was in before I took theſe Drops, I would not accept of it. —— I don't publiſh this with any View of ſerving Mr. Norton, nor did he ever requeſt it of me, but entirely for the Benefit of the Public.

March 30, 1768. D. STODDARD.

The Case of LEWELLIN NASH, *Esq. late Lieutenant in the 14th Regiment of Dragoons, in Ireland, cured by the Use of* MAREDANT'S DROPS, *prepared by Mr. Norton, Surgeon, in Golden-square.*

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-square.*

SIR,

I Return you my most sincere Thanks for the Cure I have obtained by the Use of your Drops. My Case was as follows, which you have my Leave to publish, in Gratitude to you, and for the Good of Mankind. — In June, 1763, I was seized with a Pain in my left Heel, it continued near a Week so bad, that I could not put it to the Ground; I then rode to a Physician some Distance from me, he ordered it to be rubbed with Opodeldock; the next Day the Inflammation increased, and occasioned a Contraction in my Knee, attended with the most excruciating Pain, which entirely deprived me of Rest and Sleep; a few Days after, the Inflammation spread up my Thigh, to the small of my Back, the Veins were greatly enlarged, knotted, and very much discoloured; a little Time after that, a Disorder fell into my right Leg, which before was quite free from any, and ascended to the Small of my Back, in like Manner as on my left Side: I remained in this Situation, confined to my Bed, six Months, deprived entirely of the Use of my Legs, they were greatly swelled, as cold as Ice, and of the Colour of Mahogany; my Physician, after trying every Method he could think of, without Effect, (I having been under his Care near eight Months,) desired me, when the Weather became warm, to go to Dublin, to an eminent Physician and Surgeon, to whose Care he recommended me; I staid there three Months, and found some Benefit; I was then

a Chalybeate Water near Tralee, which I did without the leaſt Effect. Immediately after, my Legs broke out in Sores, or Ulcers, which diſcharged a Humour ſo corroſive, that my Stockings were eat into Holes by it: I then returned Home to Cork, and, in a little Time after, the Diſorder became as bad as ever, with this Difference only, the Pain was not quite ſo violent. When I was bathing and drinking the ſalt Water at Croſhaven, which was of no Uſe to me, I was deſired to try your Drops by a Gentleman whoſe Friend had been cured of an inveterate Scurvy by them; I immediately came to London, applied to you, and have taken your Drops ever ſince, by which I have obtained a perfect Cure.

I am, Sir,
Your moſt obedient
And moſt humble Servant,
LEWELLIN NASH.

Great Poultney-Street,
Dec. 21, 1767.

To the PUBLIC.

MY Daughter is effectually cured, by the Uſe of Maredant's Drops, (prepared by Mr. Norton, Surgeon, of Golden-ſquare,) of an inveterate Humour, occaſioned by the Relics of the Small-Pox, which cauſed ſeveral Ulcers in her Knees, Legs, &c. With one Knee ſhe was ſo violently bad, that the Lotion, which was injected to cleanſe the Wound, on one Side, came out at the other. In the Courſe of five Years, I employed ſeveral of the moſt eminent Surgeons in London, without the Child's receiving the leaſt Benefit from any of them; one of whom (who is of the greateſt Repute among the Faculty) declared, that, if ever the Virulency of the Humour could be corrected, the Patient would have a ſtiff Knee for Life. That Knee is now quite flexible, and the Child, in all other Reſpects,

ſpects, happily cured, to the Aſtoniſhment of the many Surgeons that attended her, and every Body elſe that knew her in her deplorable Situation. All which I impute to the powerful Influence of Maredant's Drops, which Mr. Norton is at Liberty to make public, in Order to promote the Sale of his Medicine, as well as for the Afflicted to know where to find a Remedy under the like unhappy Circumſtances.

Iſlington-Road, Oct. 1766. D. DAVIS.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare.*

SIR,

HAVING been for ſeveral Years paſt much afflicted with a ſcorbutic Diſorder, which ſhewed itſelf externally on my Shoulders, Neck, and Ears, inſomuch that my Ears have been often ulcerated, and my Neck overſpread with Scales, like the Scales of a Fiſh: I had almoſt a continued Pain and Diſorder, with a Pain at my Stomach; I loſt my Appetite, my Complection changed to a yellow Hue, and, in ſhort, I was in a very bad State of Health, but am now, by the Uſe of your Maredant's Drops, perfectly recovered. You may ſhew this Letter to any of your Patients, or make what other Uſe of it you pleaſe, as I think in Gratitude I ought to acknowledge to you, and to the World, how much I owe to your Medicine the Recovery of my Health from that of a very bad Conſtitution.

I am, with great Eſteem,

July 3, 1766. *Sir,*

Your obedient

And very humble Servant,

JOHN HALL,

Attorney, in Johnſon's-Court, Fleet-Street.

The

The Case of JOSEPH FEYRAC, *Esq. late Lieutenant-Colonel to his Majesty's* 18*th or Royal Regiment of Foot, in Ireland, cured by the Use of* MAREDANT's DROPS.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-square.*

SIR, *London, Sept.* 20, 1765.

I Have at last the very great Pleasure of acquainting you that I am perfectly recovered from my late Illness by taking your Drops, and persisting in them since the first of February last; as this Remedy must be of great Benefit to the Public, in Justice to them and to you, I here send you the Particulars of my Distemper, for the Perusal of all such as chuse to be informed of the Certainty of their Effects.—In the Years 1758 and 1759, I was attacked by a violent Scurvy, having no Part free from Pimples, Scurf, or Ulcers, but the Palms of my Hand, my Face, and Breast; attended by a total Want of Appetite, Sleep, and Spirits; to such a Degree was I afflicted, that I wished myself dead, having followed many different Prescriptions to no Manner of Purpose. From this Situation I was relieved by an old Woman, who undertook to cure me; and accordingly all this was carried off by the Juice of Herbs, preceded by violent Bleedings, followed by Diet-Drinks and outward Applications, when I was, to all outward Appearance, well for about a Year, but ever since I have been ailing, without any visible Signs, being greatly distressed by Want of Sleep, great Lowness of Spirits, and Loss of Appetite; when, about sixteen Months since, I was suddenly taken ill with the most sharp and acute Pains in my Back and Side; this was followed by violent Inflammations in my Eyes, swelling of Limbs, &c. I kept my Room three Months before I could stir; was sent to Bath, found

a bad Effect from the Waters; a Humour, after my Sickneſs, fell into my Heel, I was ordered to pump, but all to no Purpoſe; at laſt I could neither walk nor ride, when I was adviſed to bliſter it, and half a Pint of the moſt corroſive Matter came out, but was thirty Days a healing, on account of a violent ſcorbutic Habit the Surgeon then ſaw I was in. As ſoon as healed, I went out, and returned Home with my Leg greatly inflamed, not being able to ſtand upon it or kneel; I was then kept in Poultices for a Month, from my Knee to my Heel, before I could walk; I then, to all Appearance, was outwardly well, but ſtill violently low in Spirits, Want of Appetite, Sleep, &c. It happened, I read your Advertiſement in the Bath Papers, and making the ſtricteſt Enquiry, on the Spot, of Mr. Attwood's Cure, I found it atteſted by every one there. I came to London the latter End of January laſt, have taken your Drops ever ſince the firſt of February; a Week after I began, it drove out the Humour in the ſmall of my Leg, and in different Parts, from my Heel to ſomewhat beneath the Calf, and upon the Back of both my Hands; the Matter that came out of my Leg was ſo corroſive, that the Cloth that was on, when waſhed, became full of Holes, the Matter or Spots could not be waſhed out, but burnt the Piece out. This Humour has gradually come out, cruſted, and then peeled off, and has ſlowly decreaſed in Violence, until it came to mere Water, and is now perfectly healed: My Hands were ſhocking to the Sight, but dried by Degrees, then peeled off; more came out, and went off in like Manner ſucceſſively, but have been well long ſince, and I am now well recovered, my Strength is returned, my Spirits good, my Stomach the ſame, and ſleep well; in ſhort, I thought myſelf ſo bad as obliged me to leave the Service, deſpairing entirely of a perfect Recovery,

I have

I have Nothing farther to add, than that I am moſt ſincerely obliged to you, not only for the Recovery of my Health, for your very genteel and diſintereſted Behaviour, but alſo for your plain Dealing and Truth; my Diſtemper having taken the Courſe you have, from Time to Time, told me it would; and, if it is in my Power ever to be of any Service to you, I ſhall be happy in an Opportunity of convincing you how much I am,

Sir,
Your very obliged humble Servant,
JOSEPH FEYRAC,
In good Health, Auguſt 14, 1768.

To the PUBLIC.

JAMES SELF, Bricklayer, in Great St. Ann's-Lane, oppoſite the White-Hart, Weſtminſter, has obtained a moſt extraordinary Cure, by the Uſe of Maredant's Drops, prepared by Mr. Norton, Surgeon, in Golden-Square. His Caſe was as follows: He had fourteen Holes in one of his Legs, attended with rheumatic Pains. He had been under the Care of ſeveral eminent Surgeons, and had alſo been an Out-patient in an Hoſpital ſix Months, without receiving the leaſt Benefit. He was adviſed to have his Leg cut off.

To thoſe afflicted with the Scurvy.

MRS. DARE, at Mrs. Proudman's, No. 25, in Walbrook, London, is perfectly cured, by the Uſe of Maredant's Drops, (prepared by John Norton, Surgeon,) of an inveterate ſcorbutic Humour in her Face, Arms, and Legs. Her Arms, from her Fingers to her Elbows, were one continued Scab; and one of her Legs had many Holes in it;

ſhe

ſhe had alſo a very bad State of Health, occaſioned by the Violence of the Humour, and the ineffectual Medicines ſhe had made Uſe of before ſhe took the Drops.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-ſquare, London.*

SIR, *Marlborough, Wilts, Feb.* 14, 1765.

I Have a Girl, five Years old, that is effectually cured, by the Uſe of your Maredant's Drops, of a moſt inveterate Scurvy. It firſt broke out in little Pimples all over her Body, the Palms of her Hands and Soles of her Feet, not excepted; her Head was one entire Scab, and ſmelt intolerably: The Pimples ſoon grew to large Blotches, or Scabs, as big as a Silver Three-pence, and ſome bigger. When ſhe was almoſt well, the Scabs grew dry, and came off like the Scales of a Fiſh, and left red Places behind, which ſoon diſappeared, and now her Skin is as clear as ever. If this will be of any Service to you or the Public, I beg you will adverti ſe it: This is a Truth, and well known to the whole Neighbourhood.

I am, Sir,
With a Heart full of Gratitude,
Your Well-wiſher,
JOHN SALWAY.

I am Witneſs to the above Truth,
William Crouch.

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon in Golden-ſquare.*

SIR,

THE following is a Deſcription of the Diſorder I was afflicted with before I took Maredant's Drops, by which Medicine am perfectly cured,

viz. My Thighs and Legs were an entire Scab, ſo that walking became intolerable; my Hands, Head, and Face, broke out into Sores, to the Amazement of every Body. My Head was ſo light and giddy, that I was not able to look up long together. I daily grew worſe, the Humour ſcalded me intolerably, and when in Bed I had ſuch a Heat in my Legs and Feet, that oftentimes I was obliged to get up and walk about the Chamber to cool them: My Diſorder was attended with ſo diſagreeable a Smell, that I became in a Manner hateful to myſelf. In the End, I was reduced to ſo very low an Ebb, that I could walk but a very little Way without ſitting or lying down to reſt, attended with violent rheumatic Pains in my Legs. By the Uſe of the above-mentioned Drops, I have now gained my Strength: I can walk, eat, drink, and ſleep, as well as ever I could in my Life, after being under the Care of many eminent Hoſpital-Practitioners, as well as others, in vain.

WILLIAM PRIOR,
Farmer, at Eynsford, in Kent.

I Was afflicted with a moſt ſhocking Leproſy, attended with violent rheumatic Pains, ſo that my Life was quite miſerable: I tried every Thing that could be thought of for my Relief in vain. I am now perfectly cured by the Uſe of Maredant's Drops, as my Neighbours can teſtify, who knew the ſhocking Condition I was in.

JOHN FORSTER,
At the Roſe, at Welling, in Kent.

To

To Mr. NORTON, *Surgeon, in Golden-Square,*

SIR,

I Am cured, by the Uſe of Maredant's Drops, of a moſt afflicting Diſorder of the ſcorbutic Kind, after trying every Medicine that could be thought of, for my Relief, in vain. My Caſe was as follows: I firſt had ſmall Pimples come out on my Head and Face; in a little Time after, my Face was covered with Blotches, and, on the Side of my Noſe, ſpungy Fleſh grew, as big as a ſmall Nut; the ſame round my Eyes and Mouth, though not ſo large, with Blotches on my Body, Arms, and in the Palms of my Hands, attended with ſo violent a Pain in my Head, that I had almoſt loſt the Sight of my left Eye, the Pain being moſtly on that Side. I was in this Situation till January laſt, when, by Providence, I met a Gentleman, who was then at Bath, but is ſince gone to the Weſt-Indies; he recommended Mr. Norton's Drops to me, by which Medicine he had been cured of moſt ſhocking ulcerated Legs. I am now in perfect Health, and am continually praying for the Welfare of the Author of ſo valuable a Medicine.

JOHN ATTWOOD,

Toy-maker, Market-Place, Bath.

*** As it hath been maliciouſly inſinuated I am not a Surgeon, with a Deſign to prejudice me in my Character and Practice, I therefore think it neceſſary to vindicate myſelf, by aſſuring the Public, I ſerved a regular Apprenticeſhip to Surgery; have been examined both for the Navy and Army, and declared ſufficiently capable, and that I alſo am a Freeman of the Corporation of Surgeons, of London; to prove which, the following is a true Copy

of

of my Diploma — " Know all Men by these Presents, that We the Master, Wardens, and the rest of the Court of Examiners of the Company of Surgeons of London, to that Purpose chosen and constituted by the Authority of Parliament, have Deliberated, Examined Mr. JOHN NORTON, and do find him a fit and capable Person to Exercise the Art and Science of Surgery; and We do admit him to Practice in the said Art, according to the Force, Form, and Effect of the Statute in that Case made and provided. In Witness whereof, we have subscribed our Names; and have caused the common Seal of the said Company to be set to these Presents.

John Blagden, Master. | Robert Young, Percival Pott, } Wardens.
D. Middleton, Christopher Fullagar, | John Townshend, Robert Adair.

Registered by Jos. Cruttenden, Cl.
Dated 15th Dec. 1763.

These Drops surprizingly strengthen the Stomach, create a good Appetite, and, by causing a regular and easy Digestion, prevent Wind from accumulating in the first Passages, the Cause of Head-Achs, Vapours, and other Indispositions incident to the Fair-Sex. It is desired, that whoever designs to take this Medicine will convince themselves of the Truth of what is before inserted, relative to the Cures; as they will then be satisfied that this, like most other published Medicines, is not an Imposition.

N. B. It is earnestly requested, that those, who receive Benefit by this Medicine, will send their Cases in Writing to JOHN NORTON, Surgeon, the West Side of Golden-square, London. It will be doing Justice to Mr. NORTON and his Medicine, and at the same Time may be the happy Means of

administering

adminiſtering ſeaſonable Relief to thoſe of their Fellow-Creatures afflicted with the like Complaints: And, as ſome have been prevented from writing, not caring to have their Names inſerted in the public Papers, I can aſſure them, that no farther Uſe will be made of their Letters, than by ſhewing them to thoſe who come to enquire after the Medicine; though I ſhould rather chuſe to have the Liberty of publiſhing their Names, as it would be of more univerſal Service.

"These Drops are ſold in Bottles, with the following Inſcription on them, viz. (JOHN NORTON, *only Proprietor and Author of Maredant's Drops)* at Mr. Norton's, Surgeon, the Weſt Side of Golden-ſquare, London, at Six Shillings each, where he may be conſulted every Tueſday and Thurſday, gratis, from Ten in the Morning till Four in the Afternoon."

Thoſe not ſigned by the Proprietor, Mr. NORTON, Surgeon, of Golden-ſquare, are Counterfeits.

*** Mr. NORTON having lately diſcovered that his Bottles, Bills of Direction, together with his Hand-Writing, have been counterfeited, in Order to impoſe on the Public a ſpurious Medicine for his (Maredant's) Drops, he therefore hopes, for their Health's-Sake, they will be extremely cautious of whom they buy them.

THE END.